

# RESTLESS DREAMS

a zine by klarip



one night I had a dream.

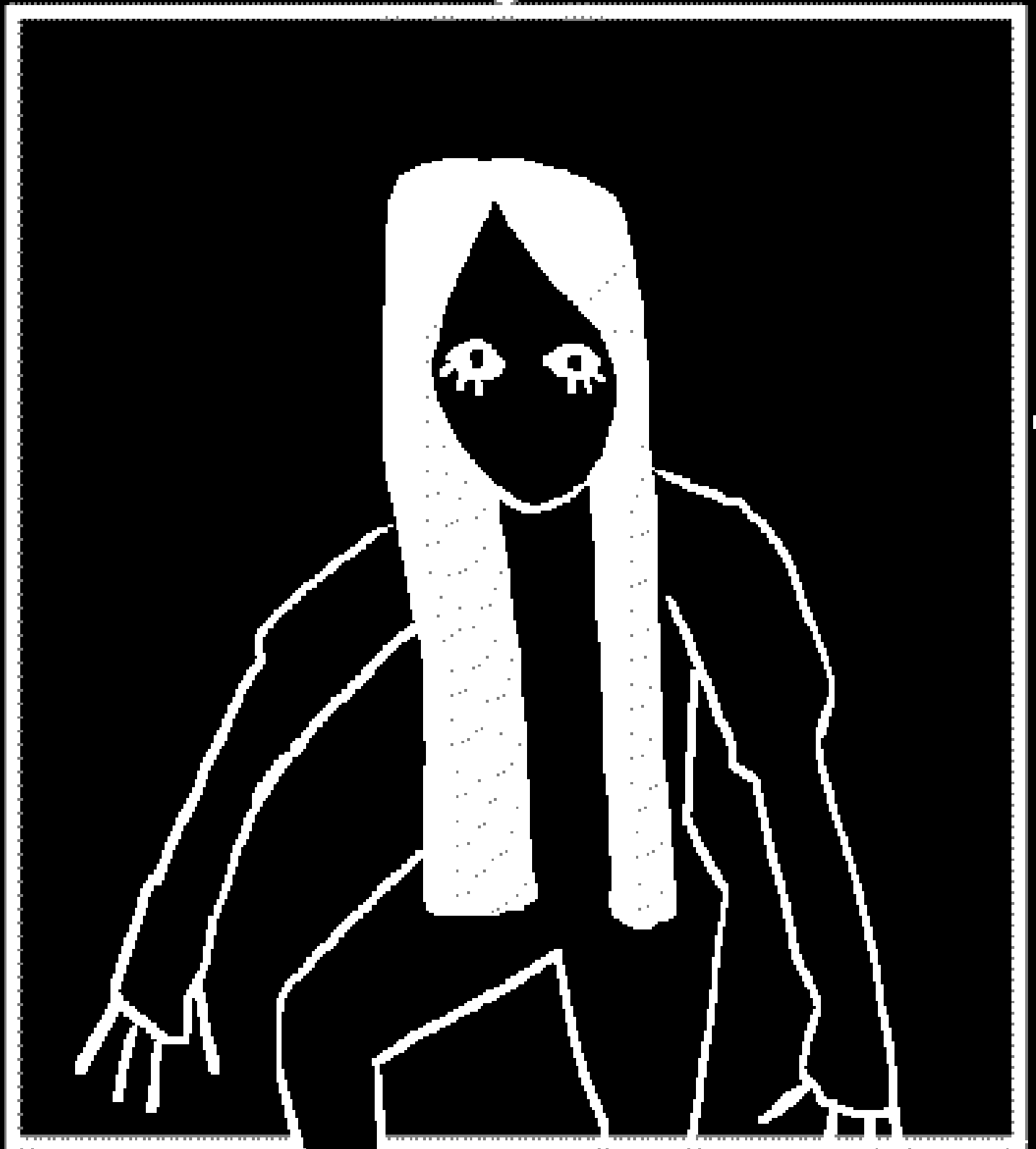


I looked myself in the mirror



But that wasn't me

I saw a figure with long hair.  
Looking at me



It crawled out of the mirror and  
simply said

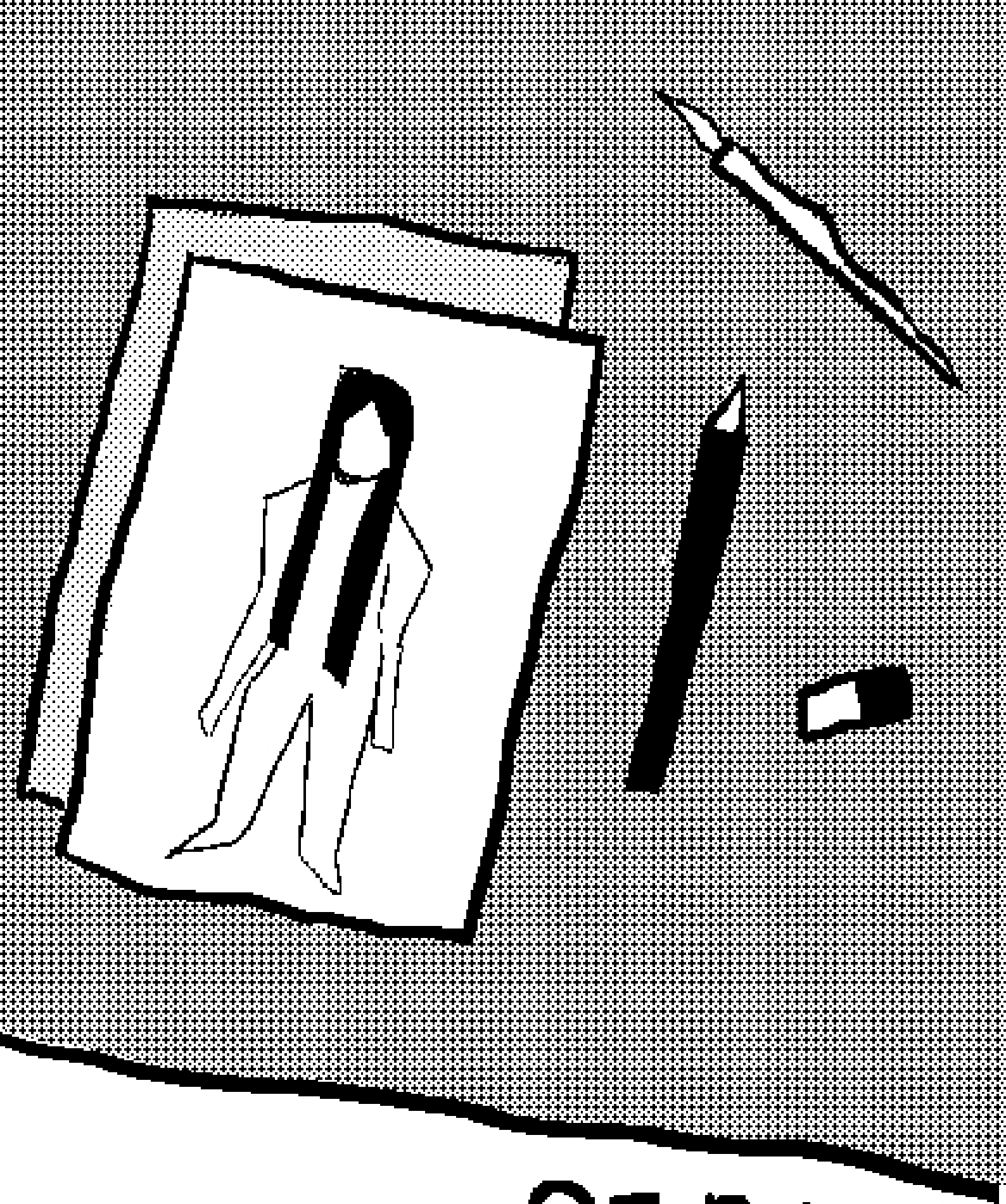
I AM YOU.



I woke up sacred. what was that??



But I liked how she looked  
so I drew her and named  
her



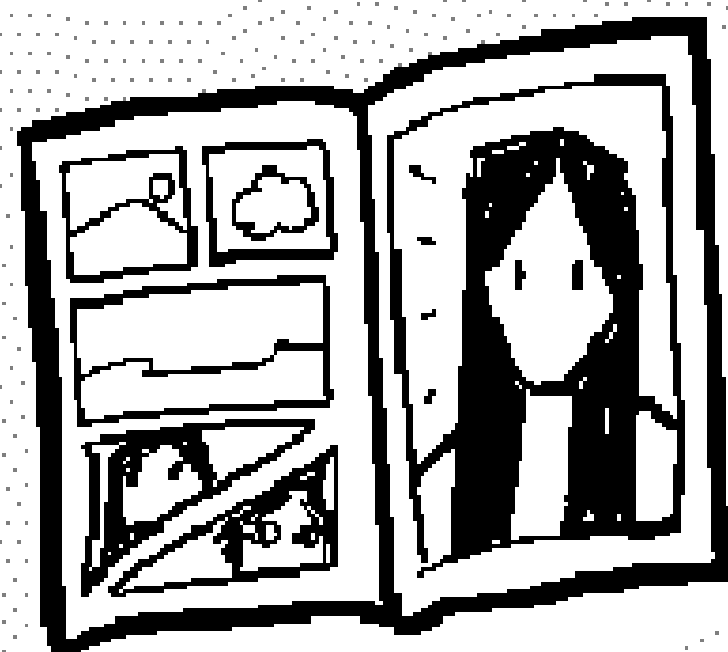
SERA

A few weeks later I had another  
dream about her. She just looked  
at me.

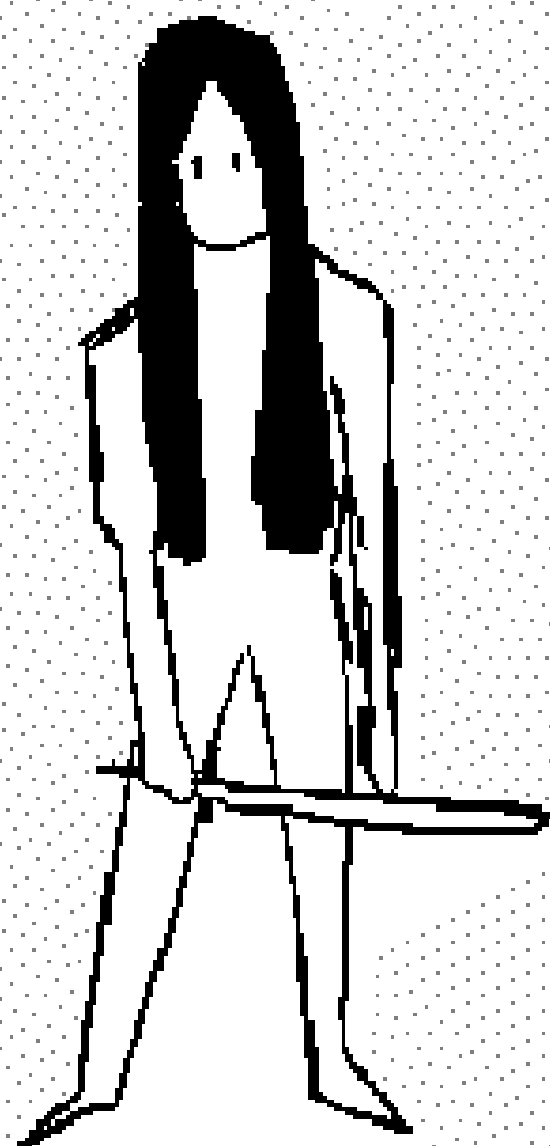


She told me she liked her name  
and vanished.

I kept drawing her, I eventually turned her in a character for a comic and I was thinking of making an rpg with her as the protagonist.



LVL. 99



I saw her again after some time.  
This time she came and hugged  
me

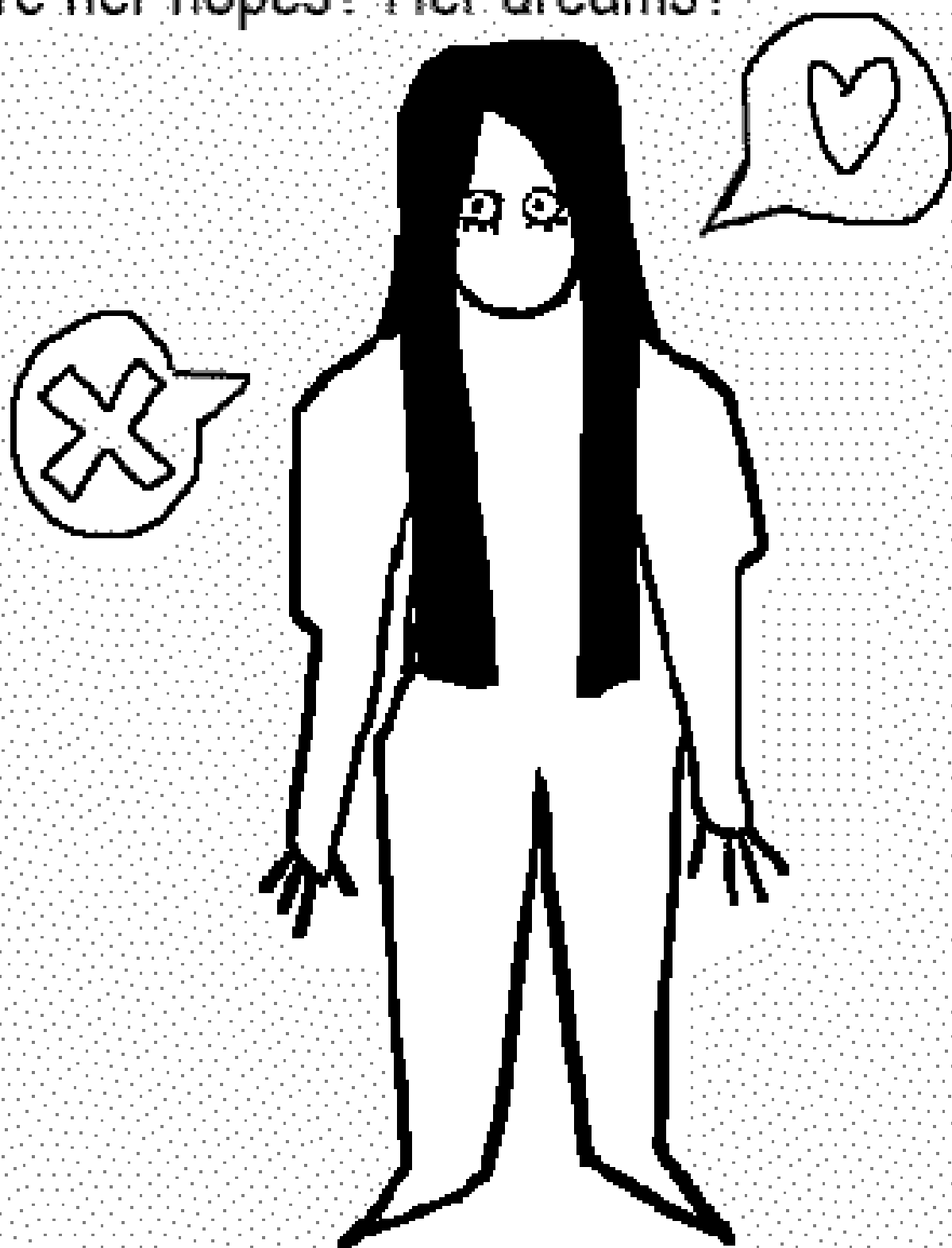


We talked about many things and  
she listened to me.



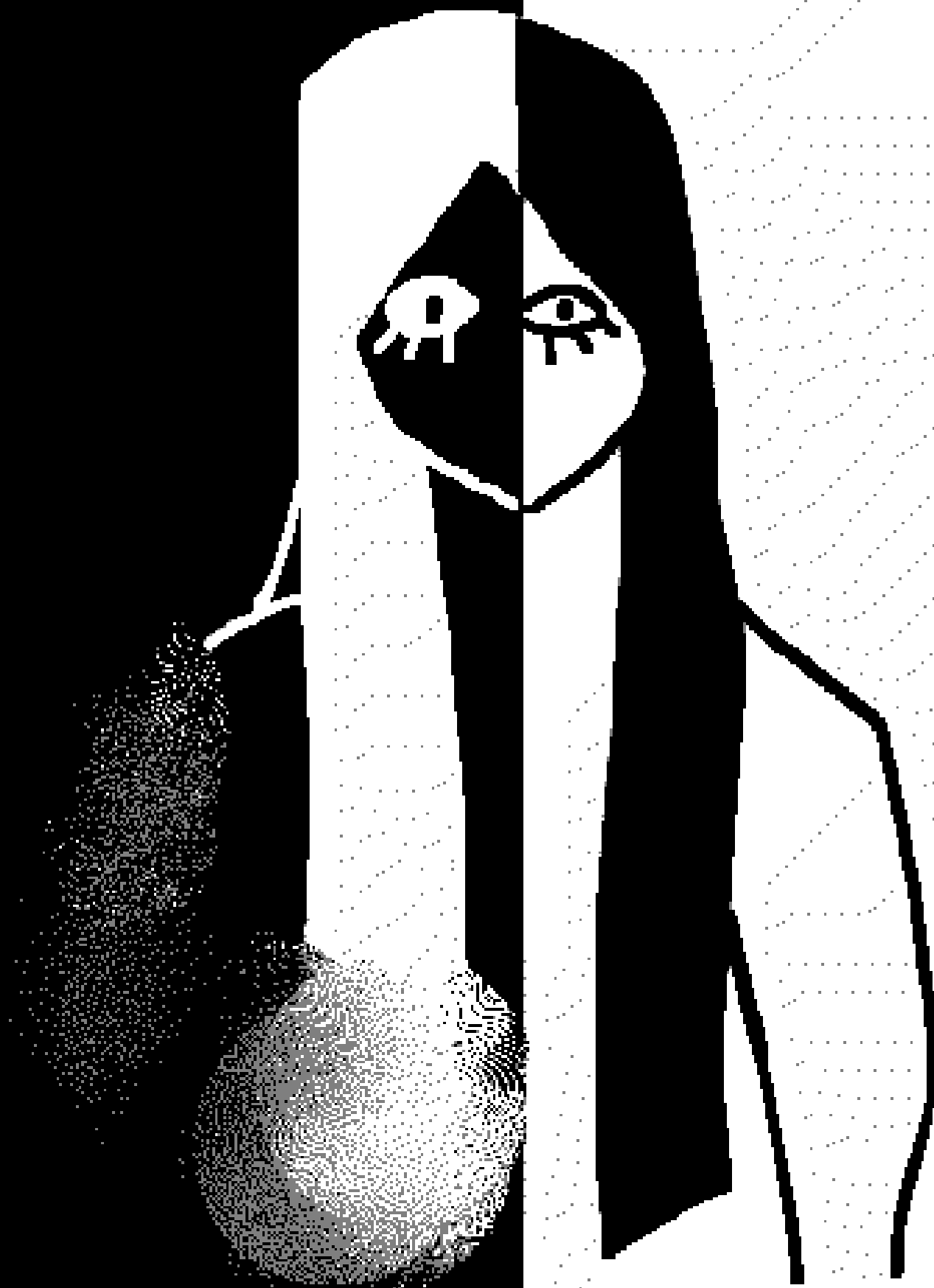
When I woke up, I felt refreshed.  
Like I had some sort of  
revelation.

As I wrote more about her, trying to make her a personality, what were her hopes? Her dreams?



I realized I didn't want to be just another one of my characters. She turned into something more personal to me.

I stopped trying to make her  
a cool character.



Now I just simply draw her.

I still see her in my dreams and  
every time she comes...





I know everything will be fine.

This are just thoughts  
about the red creature I  
see in my dreams  
sometimes.  
I named her Sera.

